WE ARE IN THIS FIGHT TO STAY! | W ☆ EDUCATION ☆ EMANCIPATION ☆ ORGANIZATION W ☆ | WILL YOU HELP US WIN THE DAY?

Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

VOL. I.—No. 3 | One Dollar a Year | SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1916 | Six Months 50c | Whole Number 3

FEDERALIZATION OF MILITIA

By COVINGTON HALL.

The bill increasing the United States Army, which recently passed Congress, provides for the addition of only 20,000 men in the regular-murder establishment, whereat many labor and Socialist papers crowed a victorious crow, but as the same act provided for the "Federalization of the militia," the worst and cheapest body of uniformed thugs on earth, all the indications are that they will crow best who crow last, and that the last and best crowers, as usual, will be the Capitalists and landlords.

Not being able to legally (whatinhel does the plutocracy care for legality?) under the constitution federalize the militia, the plutes went at it illegally, and propose to get what they want, a slave-driving army, by putting the militia officers and men, especially the officers, on the federal payrolyl to be sure of their allegiance in time of strike and to be certain there is no dirty work and no crime against the workers they will hesitate at to be sure of keeping their feet in the public pap-trough. That was the main purpose in view in federalizing the militia.

Therefore, the workers should be at least as alive to their interests as are the capitalists and landlords to theirs and should use every effort, legal and illegal, to so discredit the Militia that none but the very lowest types of workingmen will join its ranks, for this type can be depended on to preach the necessity of social revolution in stronger terms than all the rebel agitators on earth, for, in the end, the torches of Ludlow are the flames of freedom.

Let us see to it that the militia is made up entirely of curdog-men under the command of lickspittle officers and then the rest is easy, that is, if we use sense in bringing the regulars over to Industrial Democracy, and, remember, the regulars already despise the militia, just as professionals always despise the scab. So fan the flames and force the plutocracy to depend for its salvation entirely on the curdog-men.

Death to the servile state! Long live Industrial Democracy!

MEMORIES OF PRISON LIFE

By JOHN PANCNER.

During my incarceration in the State Prison at Carson City, Nev., I found out some strangt thngs.

I learned that the overwhelming majority of the 200 prisoners were petty larceny thieves, very ignorant, very treacherous, and they had never made a financial success of stealing. They might hate individual officials, such as a policeman, or a judge, but most of them uphold the present system.

Others who write of prison life will bear me out in the statement that the most stupid workers on the outside are more open to conviction than are those who comprise the petty larceny element among the inmates of the average prison. A few may be rebels, but a social revolutionist among them is a rare exception.

Some who have suffered for half their life in various prisons are still ready to fight for the capitalist and his "country."

The rape fiends I found to be all very religious. They think you are a devil if you tell them that "God does not exist."

The men I found to be the most reasonable were those sentenced for assault and murder. It seems that murder in most of their cases was an accident. A man may lead a clean, honest life, but let him lose his head in a quarrel and society locks him up for life or murders him.

Among the inmates and guards were many conservative ex-members of the W. F. of M. Day after day these people yelped and whined at me "Why don't you quit the I. W. W., Pancner, and do something for yourself?" "They will never stick together." They will always throw you down." "It's no use." "It can't be done."

I found it a waste of time to argue with these pessimistic boneheads, but to keep from getting the blues myself I laughed at them or ridiculed them.

I often wonder what Karl Marx meant when he warned us against the slum proletariat?

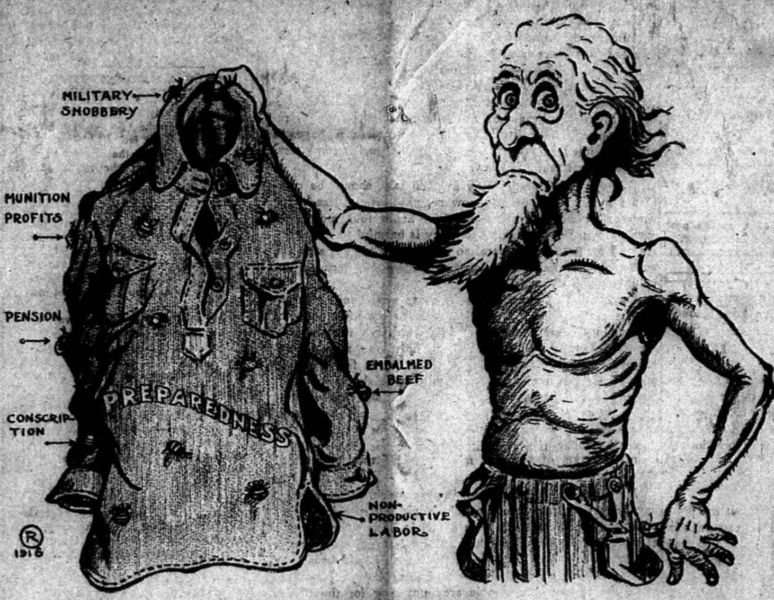
TELEGRAM.

Webb City, Mo., April 21, 1916.

Industrial Worker,
Box 1857, Seattle, Wash.

Free Speech fight on. Speaker arrested last night. Head all available members this way. Funds needed.

Address Box 571.
RILEY.



CRUMMY, BY JINGO!

DICK FORD WRITES FROM PRISON CELL

(Special to Industrial Worker via Underground).

Thomas Whitehead,

Fellow worker:—Your letter of the 14th in which you ask me to write a "message of cheer" for your May Day issue, received and contents noted with great satisfaction. First, because I am glad to see the *Industrial Worker* back on the job and secondly, because it informs me that I am not forgotten.

It somewhat surprised me to be asked for a "message of cheer" for, as you must know, the prison cell of a life timer is hardly the place to expect cheerfulness to emanate from. As I look over the situation of the working class I see very little to be cheery about, unless it be for the fact that the propaganda of Industrial Unionism goes steadily forward, in spite of, or perhaps, because of, lies, imprisonment and death.

Why, down here in California it has become the habit to blame all crimes, causualties and bad luck onto the I. W. W. It is even stated in some scissorbill papers that we are responsible for the small hop crop last year, and this in spte of the fact that we plastered the entire state with stickers warning people that they ***must not stick copper tacks*** in grape vines or fruit trees as it hurts them.

The one thing I would most like to impress upon the minds of the working class is that when your masters curse you and imprison and kill you, it is because you are going forward to your own betterment, but when they praise and flatter you and make you little presents, ***listen hard,*** and you will hear another link being forged in your chains. Believe me, fellow workers, it is better to be locked up for life than to be a miserable Mr. Block, indifferent to your class, but willing, so damned willing, to receive the benefits of the struggles of others.

So I say, you workingmen and women, get together now, in ***One Big Union,*** for better pay, shorter hours, better surroundings, and when you have these you will be in a position to force more and more concessions until you will be for the first time in history a free people.

Notice I say force, and that is what I mean; you can never get anything but the worst of it, by being meek and submissive, the masters will never give you anything but a raw deal if you are disorganized and helpless, but united in ***One Big Union*** you can take what you want, and the poor little masters will have to fall into the ranks and go to work.

Every time Labor fights it gains something, not all it demands, or hopes, or deserves, but something, if only a knowledge of its own strength. But every time Labor refuses to fight it loses all that goes to make manhood and womanhood, also its self-respect.

It is no disgrace to fail to win, fellow workers, but is a despicable thing to fail to fight. Therefore my earnest hope is to see you, one and all, get together in **One Big Union**, supporting its locals and press, raising your voices and using your economic power, that the world may be a better place for the little ones who follow in our footsteps.

To show you how the master class follows with their hatred anyone who dares to raise his voice in behalf of Labor, I will state that members of organized labor who write to me have their letters stopped and when they call at the prison to see me they are denied admittance. This is very petty, but it shows which way the wind blows.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,
RICHARD FORD,
Folsom Prison, Cal.

ONE BIG UNION OF WATER FRONT WORKERS

BY DOCK WALLOPER

The shipping interests are getting busier as the summer season approaches and soon will be begging for men to work their cargoes. Their newspapers say that prosperity is here. It is, for them, but not for us! Our prosperity will come when we waterfront workers of the Pacific Coast organize along correct industrial lines and make the ship owners loosen up with more pay, shorter hours, reasonable shifts and better working conditions in general.

Do you remember how we lined up against the ropes on many a wintry night, with wet and cold feet, seeking a job in order to get the price of a bed or a feed? You remember how the gaffers spoke to us, don't you? And how, on the line up, the bosses picked us over with grins on their faces (does somebody make an extra piece of change there?) and after that inhuman treatment they further dogged our footsteps to make us speed up like machines? Do you recall that, with our backs nearly broken, we had to wait in line for many a long hour to get our beggarly wage? Oh, how the cold wind blew thru our thin clothes! Can you remember how we stood by, after being picked, hour upon hour, in some cases from dusk to daybreak, without pay? Last winter the bosses were so independent that they kicked out undesirables who dared to protest.

All these things have worked against us in the past so we must prepare to jolt back good and hard. By sticking together we can make the bosses come thru this summer and next winter. We can't afford to play the good-fellow act much longer. We must organize to back up one another regardless of what part we play in handling cargoes.

The I. L. A. is for longshoremen only and they want to stay that way at the expense of those who work with them. This idea of "Give us ours and let the rest go to hell" is what is wrong with the waterfront today. A 50-cent longshoreman will take cargo from a 30-cent truck, but to help that trucker get 50 cents, why that's different! If a man is good enough to work with, he is good enough to strike with—and to organize with. If union workers do not take the unorganized man in tow the bosses will, so as to use him against you and me when we fight for what we want. Workers should be brought to a higher level, not kept down in the muck as in the past.

Don't blame the men, it is their form of organization that is wrong. All craft unions act alike, whether of longshoremen or bricklayers. They are governed from the top down, not from the bottom up. By signing contracts expiring at different times they agree not to stick together. When longshoremen strike, other waterfront workers stay on the job and help the bosses to win. Craft organization is out of date.

The ship owners organize right. They are a part of the Merchants and Manufacturers Association and they back up each other in all fights against Labor. We are easily defeated when we strike one little bunch at a time.

The waterfront workers of all ports of the Pacific Coast should belong to the same union. Local industrial unions should handle the affairs of a port. We must have uniformity and a universal transfer system to create solidarity of purpose and aims in our ranks. With shop committees acting directly where we work we can know every detail of the union as it shapes itself. This is Industrial Unionism.

We must organize the Marine Transport Workers' Industrial Union of the Pacific Coast and tie up all the ships and docks, if necessary, to gain our demands. It makes no difference how, so long as we get the goods! It can be done much quicker than you think, if you make up your minds to act.

Take the hint and get busy!

BRINGS MESSAGE OF CHEER

Winnebago County Jail, Rockford, Ill.,
April 18, 1916.

Fellow Worker Whitehead:—The first issue of the **Worker** was handed to me through the bars last week. Say, old timer, she certainly brought cheers to our hearts. It makes a fellow feel good to know that the rebels on the outside are doing such fine work. The little **Worker,** I dare say, will be the means of solidifying the Wobblies in the West again and creating an atmosphere of discontent, also of spreading the propaganda of the One Big Union.

We are seeing the effects of our efforts in this neck of the woods. Our good benefactors deem it advisable to build a bigger and better jail. But for some reason or other the slaves in this town are not very anxious about building it, so the cops and the sheriff round up all the 'boes they can. They give them their choice of going to work on the jail for 25 cents an hour or being vagged. Mr. 'Bo, if you don't want to build the jail to lock yourself and brothers in, stay away from Rockford.

One great effort we have to make now is to crystallize this sentiment into the I. W. W. And, believe me, the fellow workers here are on the job. Local 480 is made up of as good and live a bunch of rebels as can be found anywhere.

Now, Wobblies, it is up to us to make Joe Hill's words come true:

"No one will for bread be crying,
We'll have freedom, love and health
When the grand red flag is flying
In the workers' Commonwealth."

EDWARD F. DANNER, Organizer,
HARRISON HAIGHT.

CONFESSES ON DEATH BED

I. W. W. Member Repudiates Confession of Arson.

Sacramento, April 12.—With the grim specter of death before him, knowing he had no chance to live, James McGill, member of the Industrial Workers of the World, sentenced to San Quentin State Prison for incendiarism in the burning of a factory at San Jose last summer, repudiated his so-called confession and died with the words, "I am innocent," on his lips.

Death came to McGill at the San Quentin Prison March 30 last.

Last summer and fall the State was inflamed by reports of outrages, committed in the burning of industrial plants and the destruction of crops.

These outrages were laid at the door of the I. W. W., and about the time when the excitement had reached the crest McGill surrendered to the authorities at Santa Cruz, confessing that he had applied the match which destroyed a big packing house in San Jose. His story revealed plots of destruction by the I. W. W.

He furnished proof of his crime. So he was sentenced to a term in the penitentiary. But when he was about to die McGill repudiated the confession, and declared he never had burned the plant at San Jose, that he had falsely confessed and wanted to right the wrong before he died.—San Francisco Bulletin.

NO PAROLE FOR QUINLAN

On April 12 the New Jersey Court of Pardons at Trenton announced that it had voted not to grant a parole to Patrick Quinlan of New York, the I. W. W. agitator, convicted in Paterson in 1913 of having incited to riot during the silk strike of 1912-13, and sentenced to state prison for seven years. Recently a widespread effort was made to obtain his release; but poor Quinlan never had a chance. Not that he was guilty of inciting riot, or that he committed any offense for which he could be justly imprisoned, or even taken into custody; but he is an Irishman, a former Catholic turned anticlerical and Agnostic. As a soapbox orator in New York he mingled his talks on economics with attacks on the Sacred Cow until even some of the Socialists protested and he went over to the I. W. W. Others arrested and tried for exactly the same offense as that attributed to him, that of addressing in identical terms the striking silkweavers of Paterson, were acquitted. But the Catholic church was not their accuser, judge and jailer.—The Truth Seeker.

DORAN ELECTED EDITOR.

J. T. Doran was elected Editor. A tabulated report of the vote along with a financial sta[illegible] be sent by mail to locals interest[illegible]

[illegible]ial Workers" Committee.

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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THOS. WHITEHEAD............Temporary Editor

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CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.
General Headquarters—Room 307, 164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Illinois.
W. D. Haywood............General Sec'y-Treas.
Jos. J. Ettor............General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.
M. J. Welch, A. C. Christ, Francis Miller, W. E. Mattingly, F. H. Little.

Entered as second-class matter March 28, 1916, at the post office at Seattle, Washington, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Governor Spry, of Utah, believes in capital punishment. It was good enough for his fathers and it's good enough for him.

CONSISTENCY!

Capitalist (to his secretary): "Write letters, thanking the English, German, French and Japanese members of the Employers' Association for their timely aid in breaking our last strike and notify the press that our organization points with pride to its record of untiring opposition to the un-American combinations of labor."

MUTUAL MISUNDERSTANDING.

Of course there is no class struggle in society, but the Blast has been denied the mails, Regeneracion is about to be suppressed, Emma Goldman is under indictment for advocating birth control, Matthew Schmidt has been sentenced, Dave Caplan is in the clutches of capital, Pat Quinlan has been denied a parole, Ford and Suhr are not free, and Muckie McDonald, Bradley, Jos. Schmitz, Bucaforri, Cline, Rangel, the Magons and many other steadfast fighters are in jail. No class struggle, just a mutual misunderstanding, that's all!

KING OF THE HOBOES.

The United Press reports that a millionaire friend recently whispered the name of a war stock to Jeff Davis, the self-crowned "King of the Hoboes," with the advice to invest his savings, and Davis cleaned up $55,000 by taking the tip.

We do not doubt that a wealthy friend whispered to Jeff Davis. Wealthy folks, as well as police chiefs and detective captains, have often found it advantageous to whisper to their stool-pigeons. But we do doubt that the said $55,000 is the result of investing Jeff's savings. When did Jeff work that he could acquire "savings?"

Even Jeff's title is fraudulent. Who can conceive of the authority-hating hoboes of the harvest fields and construction camps condescending to confer the title "King of the Hoboes" upon a capitalistic, cushion-riding flunkey?

Where is the real hobo who is proud of the filthy part played by the "Hotel de Gink," or who thinks it possible that anyone but belly-robbing bosses and four-flushing politicians could have profited by the low-wage campaign conducted by scabby Jeff Davis?

Despite the adulation of the venal press there are many who know Jeff Davis for what he really is and who will harbor a healthy suspicion that a favorable opportunity has been selected to come from under cover.

MAY DAY.

Internationalism has been dealt a severe blow by the European war and upon the workers within the United States falls the responsibility of keeping alive that spirit of solidarity which knows no artificial boundaries but is as broad as the earth.

This country has been called "The melting pot of the nations," and its fusion of all nationalities, altho nationalistic in character, is a vague hint of the ideal toward which internationalists strive.

The master class, as usual, has proved itself to be opposed to internationalism, and even to nationalistic fusion, for its desire to reap ever higher profits has led it to deliberately foment hatreds among the workers along racial, lingual and national lines. Controlling practically all educational facilities the masters have taught the workers to think of one another as "niggers," "poor white trash," "dagoes," "frog-eaters," "lime-juicers," "greasers," "hunkies," "chinks," etc., in order that these producers of wealth might be blinded to their identity of interests and potential power and so fail to unite against their common enemy.

The European war cannot hide the fact that there are today, as in the past, but two nations — the possessors and the dispossessed, the masters and the slaves, the employers and the workers. The real war is always between these two nations.

May Day, the international labor day, is very like the Sunday of the religious hypocrites, a day on which to pay mock homage to a thing forgotten in ordinary life. May Day is relatively unimportant. Solidarity of labor is of the highest importance. Let that solidarity express itself whenever and wherever any group of workers are toiling and there will be no need to set aside a day to celebrate internationalism.

SAB CATS, WARNING!

You know what happened to Maria when she yowled too loudly on the back fence! Cease your noise and use your claws.

WHY PREPAREDNESS?

If Germany after forty years of preparation and after selecting the time for starting hostilities has not won the war and does not seem likely to do so, and

If the mutual hatreds caused by the present war would prevent any European power from withdrawing its forces to attack the United States, and

If money constitutes the sinews of war and the other nations are practically bankrupt, and

If those who advocate preparedness thru increased armament continue to sell armament materials to the nations they are warning the people against, and

If the loudest shouters for preparedness are too crippled to walk to the nearest recruiting office,

Why, in the name of Ananias, the God of War, should the countryless workers favor preparedness?

EFFICIENCY.

Workers oppose scientific management or efficiency because they must bear the burden of its defects and yet receive none of its benefits. Objection cannot be urged against efficiency itself, but only against its use to enrich employers. Workers want real efficiency.

We may well inquire why a given task should be completed in less time than is now required when already the workers are in enforced idleness for about four months in each year on the average. Efficiency is harmful to the workers and to society in general so long as it does not stop the waste of potential human energy during this term of involuntary unemployment.

Duplication of effort exists in every branch of industry; useless petty officials are added daily to the officialdom of city, county, state and nation; men who have attained skill are forced to do unskilled labor; only one man in ten thousand is doing the work for which he is fitted and in which he takes a pleasure; and millions of hours of labor power are lost thru the unemployed. Amid all this, without a thought as to its absurdity, the correspondence school graduate stands, with his split-second watch in hand, peering down the collar of a sweating laborer to see that an infinitesimal fraction of a second may be added to the credit of the employer's ledger.

Men do not willingly do useless work. Experiments have shown that the average man would quit the job rather than to dig holes and fill them up again even when the rate of pay was comparatively high. Any lack of efficiency is due to society being organized upon an inefficient basis.

Capitalism has idle factories and idle factory operatives, while the mass of the people are hungering for the things that might be produced. It has empty houses, while the workers are crowded into foul tenements. And the capitalists have the nerve to preach efficiency to those who produce the wealth of the world!

Workers want real efficiency. No real efficiency can be had short of industrial liberty. When the workers are free to voluntarily cooperate in the production of useful things we will have the kind of efficiency that is really worth while.

THE JAIL.

Within a comparatively short space of time there has arisen a changed attitude toward jails and imprisonment in the minds of the working class, and indeed in the whole social body with the exception of an inferior caste of parasites whose existence depends upon creating, stirring up and peddling legal excrement. A few years ago a disgrace, today the prison sentence carries with it little else than the loss of a doubtful liberty. Today, altho not welcomed with outstretched arms, the released prisoner is not considered a social pariah.

This altered view comes because of the enormous number of arrests and for the reason that an ever increasing part of the imprisonments are the result of personal spites, labor disputes and the war against capitalism. Familiarity, in this instance, instead of breeding contempt for the prisoners has bred contempt for the jail.

This feeling is further strengthened as it becomes clearer and clearer to the workers that *Law* is the rankest fraud ever perpetrated upon a credulous world. The masters never inquire as to whether their actions will be socially injurious, but only whether they may cheat, steal and murder without inviting arrest. They never ask whether offenders against the "powers that be" are seeking the highest good for the greatest number, but tell their legal jackals to have them jailed at any cost. Contempt for law is bound to grow in such soil.

Imprisonment never stopped real crime. Imprisonment always deals with effects, never with causes. Imprisonment turns a criminal loose with an additional reason for committing crime and sets the guiltless onto paths of crime. Knowledge of this adds strength to the idea that jail sentences are a reflection upon the system of society and not upon the individual prisoner.

Not only has the public view changed but the prisoners themselves feel their superiority to those who have imprisoned them. Today there are actually thousands of ex-prisoners who are proud of having been behind the bars. Every labor leader of consequence has done his bit, every social revolutionist deserving the title has been either indicted or imprisoned, and even Gompers has pretended at times to have been threatened with arrest in order to strengthen his position. There is, in fact, a fraternity of the jail among those who revolt against the existing order.

Past free speech fights have shown how the jail system loses much of its force when the new attitude is adopted. In fact, ordinary jail methods have to be abandoned in favor of extra-legal or rather illegal brutality, even murder. The authorities are confounded even by those of the unemployed who, during the past few winters, have accepted sentences on vagrancy charges with the philosophical remark, "Free Board! Steam Heat! We Should Worry!"

What can capitalism do in the face of labor's adoption of this new and frankly revolutionary attitude toward the jail?

ALL IN A DAY'S WORK.

The head of the great armament and ammunition works, sitting in his private office, summoned to his side his private secretary and said:

"Has our secret committee been sent to Washington to confer with Congress about the need of having us supply the government with ample means of defense?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you instructed the newspapers I control to publish editorials calling attention to the fact that we need a couple of hundred million dollars worth of shells at once?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you notified our war-scare department that they must get a move on?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then send word to the chairman of the speakers' committee of the dinner which I am to attend tonight that I will respond to the toast, 'Peace on earth, good will to men.'"

ONLY A HARVEST STIFF.

By JOHN E. NORDQUIST.

(Tune: "Only an armor bearer.")

Down to Kansas when the harvest begins,
I will go with all my faults and sins;
I will help to organize the slaves,
To give John Farmer the lickin' that he craves.

CHORUS:

Onward! the battle cry, Onward! we go.
The Industrial Workers they are never slow.
Surely the Union may depend on me!
Tho' but a harvest worker I may be;
Surely the scissorbill our strength will see!
And become a rebel boy like you and me.

Up thru Dakota we will work our way,
On every outfit we will have our say.
John Farmer takes a back seat when we come,
For we are the bosses and he is the bum.
Chorus.

Far into Canada the boss we'll pursue,
Poor Johnnie Farmer don't know what to do.
Get yourself ready John—put on your coat,
For the wobbly boys are bound to get your goat.
Chorus.

Come now, get ready boys! bring Sabby along,
For he will sing a mighty useful song.
If peaceful victory won't stand the test,
Leave it all to Sabby and he'll do the rest.
Chorus.

IF I'M TO BE A SOLDIER.

E. C. Hutton in "Northwest Worker."

If I'm to be a soldier bold and march away to war, I want to know before I go what I am fighting for. If I'm to toot my little flute "for God and native land," I want to know before I blow who's master of the band. If I'm to fight with all my might for fifty cents a day, I want to know just how much dough goes Mr. Jingo's way. If I'm to eat a shell complete, hot from the cannon's maw, I first must know each damned jingo has filled his greedy craw. If I'm to shoot some fool galoot in foreign lands afar, I first demand a chance to land a Kaiser, King or Czar. If I'm to die and sail up high and wear a hero's crown, I want the Kaiser, King and Czar to show me 'round the town.

HOT SHOTS.

By Frank Watson.

If morality consists of sitting idly by while my sisters are slaving in the sweat shops or selling their sex in the red light districts and if honesty means robbing myself so the masters may live on the fat of the land, then I am immoral and dishonest and proud of it.

* * *

To boneheads I say: To hell with your sympathy, we have had too much of that already. Subscribe for the Worker. Join the I. W. W. Wake up, damn you, wake up! Help yourself or please, oh please, be tempted by the life eternal, and vamoose!

* * *

If war is hell what is work in the woods of northern Minnesota?

PURSERY RHYME

Gen. Isaac R. Sherwood in May Masses.

Sing a song of Europe,
Highly civilized.
Four and twenty nations
Wholly hypnotized.

When the battle opens
The bullets start to sing;
Isn't that a silly way
To act for any king?

The kings are in the background
Issuing commands;
The queens are in the parlor
Per etiquette's demands.

The bankers in the counting house
Are busy multiplying;
The common people at the front,
Are doing all the dying.

Government is the great blackmailer. No good ever came from the law. All reforms have been the offspring of Revolution. —Buckle.

* * *

They that can give up essential liberty to obtain a little temporary safety deserve neither liberty nor safety.—Franklin.

* * *

A Spitz dog makes as much noise as a bull dog. The difference is all in the bite.

THE POWER OF PERSUASION.

By PROPHET E. RADICATOR.

Oh you little sabo-kittens,
Harmless looking balls of fur,
Feet encased in velvet mittens,
Caress in each gentle purr,
Thru the orchards softly creeping
Heeding not the masters' laws,
Leaving vines and trees a-weeping
With the marks of copper claws.

Scratch them deep and scratch them often,
Scratch them 'till the loss of gold
Drives King Profit to his coffin,
And the masters then behold
All the wakened slaves combining
Comrades Ford and Suhr to free,
Freedom's light in jail depths shining;
Sabotage the mighty key!

NEWSPAPERS.

By B. E. NILSSON.

I read a Sunday paper, the Oregonian, the other day, and it got me to thinking.

There were 84 pages of that paper. As near as I can figure, the paper itself, without any printing, would cost over five cents at retail. The Oregonian buys paper at wholesale, which is cheaper, but the newsboys don't pay five cents a copy for the paper either, so it is fairly safe to say that the paper stock costs more than the sale of the printed paper brings in.

Who pays for tht printing, then?

The advertisers, of course.

In that 84-page paper there was at least 60 pages of advertising matter of one kind or another. Ads tell you where to buy the things you want, but that is only a side issue. The real purpose of advertising is to persuade people to buy things they don't want.

I know very little about advertising rates. I do know that the cost of paper stock is a minor part of a newspaper's expenses, and that the advertisers must pay the rest. The ordinary newspaper is therefore more careful to please the advertisers than to please the readers. This is all the more true as the readers are so many and so widely scattered that they can not make a united demand on the paper, nor enforce such a demand by an effective boycott. Advertisers, on the other hand, are comparatively few and well organized. They do make demands on the papers, and enforce such demands with an effective boycott when necessary.

These facts have their effect on the editorials and news.

Editors may write all the sentimental radicalism that the readers of the paper desire, so long as they condemn any and all activities that can hurt the advertisers and employers in general.

The editorials are of secondary importance anyway; it is from the news columns that you get your main supply of misinformation.

News is of two kinds—news that concerns the workers, and news that don't concern the workers. All news about conflicts between workers and employers is important, because it tends to stir the workers to united action. News about the war, whether many or few are killed or injured, is unimportant, because such information can have little or no effect on the actions of working-class readers. You may feel an emotional interest in such news—but it will not help you to decide what to do or not to do.

Unimportant news is usually truthful, except for exaggerations that help to make the paper exciting and thereby help its sale.

Important news is seldom, if ever, strictly true, but if it is local news, dealing with events occurring within the territory in which the paper circulates, it is likely to be somewhat near true. It doesn't pay to print lies to be read by people who would know them to be lies.

There is no such restraint regarding news about events which occur at a distance. The reader has then no other source of information, and the news may therefore be perverted to serve the interests of the ruling class.

There is also another reason why local news is less misleading. It is written up by local reporters and edited by local editors, who naturally dislike to acquire a reputation as incurable liars.

The newspaper editor gets his news about events in other cities from some great news agency, which is part and parcel of the greater capitalism. In these news agencies the personality of reporters and writers is submerged. They are just so many cogs in a great news-gathering and news-perverting machine. This machine cares nothing about any moral reputation. And the local editor knows almost as little about the truth or falsity of the news he gets from the news agency as do the readers.

Again, in local news there is a chance that one paper will print the truth which other papers fail to print; while the general news is handled by two or three news agencies which are almost unanimous in suppressing or perverting all information that really concerns the workers.

The result is that the average newspaper reader is constantly fed with misinformation, every day in the year and every year of his life, about everything that should help him to decide what attitude to take toward the employing class.

I don't wish to imply that the average reader believes everything he reads. He doesn't. But he does believe a part of it. And he has no chance to know the facts he should know. The truth which concerns him most doesn't reach him at all.

That is why we publish our own papers—and why you should support them. We can't give the latest news. The best we can do is to print the news that has been suppressed, and correct the news that has been perverted.

ANOTHER A. F. OF L. JURISDICTIONAL SQUABBLE IMMINENT.

By T. F. G. DOUGHERTY.

Electricity as a force is superseding steam in many industries, thereby causing steam engineers to worry and a new "jurisdictional" fight to loom on the A. F. of L. horizon. The steam hoisting engineers are due to get "their," as electricity is rapidly displacing this "craft" in construction work. The mechanism which electricity is used to put in motion is much simpler than the seam apparatus; electricity is cheaper, more efficient and therefore more satisfactory to the boss. When the mechanism is not in use the "juice" is turned off; with steam, the engine almost like a human) demands food in the form of fuel and water all the time it is on the job, whether actually working or not; the boss looks upon this as "waste." Electricity eliminates this "waste." Also the steam engineer.

When the workers are organized as they work, industrially, not as "electricians," "steam engineers," etc., jurisdictional fights will cease; the workers, instead of quarreling among themselves over jobs, will close up ranks, present a solid front and fight for industrial control, thereby eliminating the boss class.

The following article on the potential "jurisdictional" dispute is from the Seattle Union Record of recent date. The Record is owned by the Central Labor Council, which body elects the editor and board of directors:

"Whether the steam engineer shall continue on the job as the man in charge when electricity ousts steam as a motive force in his power plant, or shall step down and out gracefully in favor of an electrician, was the puzzling question brought before the Metal Trades Council at its semi-monthly meeting Tuesday night through the filing by Steam and Operating Engineers' Local Union No. 40 of a protest against alleged infringement of its jurisdiction by Electrical Workers' Union No. 46.

"The protest was based on a ruling made by the annual convention of the building trades department of the American Federation of Labor in San Francisco last November, to the effect that pending the report of a conference committee appointed to attempt the settlement of this jurisdictional dispute between the engineers and the electrical workers, the engineers would be considered entitled to the jurisdiction originally granted them by the American Federation, over all mechanism driven by steam, or in which steam has been supplanted by any other motive force.

"The engineers cited the new King County courthouse as one of the local jobs on which electrical motors had supplanted steam engines, and, with a view to preserving their rights, requested the council to rule that steam engineers should have charge of the electric motors on this and other similar jobs.

"After some discussion, in which a delegation from the Electrical Workers' Union was given the floor to state the case of that organization, the council voted to refer the matter to the Central Labor Council, calling the attention of that body to the ruling of the American Federation's building trades department and the laws of the American Federation, and asking that the grievance committee of the Central Council attempt a settlement of the local dispute."

AN APPEAL TO THE HOMELESS.

The sun is setting, shadows fall,
And in the jungle fires are lit;
While many a mother's "darling boy"
Around the flaring camp fires sit.

These toilers, they are outcasts now,
Must wait on the master's pleasure
'Till he decides 'tis time again
For them to swell his treasure.

These men, the builders of a world,
Who reap the grain that gives us life,
They are denied the right to have
A home—a child—a wife!

The mate intended he should have
Is somewhere toiling in a mill.
She dare not think of love and home
For that means little mouths to fill.

And then she knows, a wilted flower
Can but produce a stunted seed;
She can not bear to rear her child
In crushing poverty and need.

Oh! You men by the jungle fire,
Who make the good things of this life,
Why let her struggle on alone
To perish in the sea of strife?

Arise! Organize! Then revolt
Against the masters far and wide,
And in the thickest of the fray
You'll find her fighting by your side.

DORA ENGLEBECK,

CALIFORNIA CANNERY CONDITIONS.

According to the Sacramento Bee of April 15 conditions for women and minors in the California canneries, after putting into effect the rules laid down by the State Industrial Welfare Commission, are as follows:

Ten hours a day, a maximum of 72 hours a week, overtime at time and a quarter for all over a 10-hour day or the 60-hour week, minimum wage for experienced workers 16 cents per hour and 13 cents per hour for recruits of less than three weeks.

Fellow worker! Get into the canneries of this state and help the women and minors to get decent wages and hours. The above gives you some idea of conditions here. Help the women to organize for their protection and betterment. Incidentally you can help Ford and Suhr.

C. L. LAMBERT.

The wolves, the bees, the ants, have sense enough to organize. Have you as much sense as they? Prove it! Line up!

WE MUST ORGANIZE.

By R. H. LITTLE.

The present year has the appearance of being a banner year for the I. W. W. Wherever you go you will hear the workers discussing the One Big Union. From all parts of the country letters are coming to the general office asking for organizers. The I. W. W. is now entering the period of organization and will reap its reward for past years of agitation.

Some of our best men are behind prison bars for their activities in different labor troubles and we must force open the prison doors and release them. One method of procedure is to build up a good strong, militant, fighting union. If we all put our shoulders to the wheel and push, we can accomplish this feat.

Let our slogan be, "The men in prison must be freed!" We don't give a damn what tactics are used to free them. We must build up an organization with enough power so that when the ruling class arrests any of our men we can, instead of sending some lawyer to the courts to plead their innocence, send one of our members to the courts to notify them that we are not interested whether the accused is guilty or not, but as his action was in the interest of the working class **we demand his freedom.** This can be done if we build up a strong union. We must organize.

WATER FRONT WORKERS AWAKENING.

Verily the Industrial Union idea is gaining ground in Seattle.

A well attended meeting called by the Metal Trades Council to form a Water Front Federation showed clearly that dissatisfaction with craft unionism is growing among the rank and file of the A. F. of L. Every mention of industrial unionism brought forth rounds of applause.

Among the many speakers representing the various craft unions, by far the most revolutionary was Jones of the molders. "Preparedness," said Jones, "is for the sole purpose of training an organization to defeat the workers when they strike on the plan of the One Big Union, which is inevitable."

Jones was followed by Jas. P. Thompson, who, in a few pointed remarks, showed them that One Big Union was here, but if they were afraid of the name they were pikers and would have to suffer accordingly. Thompson was greeted with cheers and applause.

An outstanding feature of the meeting was the ability of the A. F. of L. leaders to swing in the direction of their pork chops. Dan McKillop of the boiler makers, who spoke highly n favor of industrial unionism at the meeting, forgot that last December he defeated a move to pull a general strike at the Seattle Construction and Drydock Co.

A plan formulated by E. O. Bradley of the steamfitters to form an organization to work with the various craft unions for a period of six months was adopted by the meeting. Whether or not this will succeed remains to be seen.

KEEP YOUR EYES ON ROCKFORD.

By HARRISON HAIGHT.

The masters in Rockford, Ill., are having troubles of their own. On January 24th the slaves in the Spangler-Loomis plant went on strike under the banner of the I. W. W. Altho the strike was lost for the time being, thru lack of solidarity and the presence of stool pigeons, it has been the cause of much talk by the working men of Rockford.

Fourteen men were railroaded to jail for one to six months by the masters' henchmen. Not being satisfied with beating us over the head with their clubs, these curs threw us into their dirty hole of a jail that has been condemned for the past three years.

At this time all the fellow workers are out but the writer, and I have three more months to do for hitting a scab.

Last week the slaves in the cabinet department of the Free Sewing Machine Co. went on strike and have come to the I. W. W. for support. The local has not yet taken charge of the strike, but it looks as though they will before long.

The masters are feeling the power of the work we have been carrying on for the past three years. They are not satisfied with the present jail and are building a new Hotel de Jail for the revolting spirit of the workers. According to the Manufacturers' Journal, Rockford is known as "A city that has no labor trouble."

Rockford is in the heart of the Illinois manufacturing district and we can do good work here. The local here has about 300 members in the two branches. It is our hope to carry out Joe Hill's last message to "Organize." Keep your eyes on Rockford.

DOWNER IN EUREKA.

The Socialist city of Eureka has been startled by the monster street meetings of the I. W. W.

After the Tresca meetings were over among the Italians, we sent for Fellow Worker Joseph H. Downer, for the purpose of carrying on an aggressive campaign among the woodsmen and mill workers of the redwoods. If we had a few good singers and literature sellers we could hold good meetings in the nearby small towns. Jobs are plentiful around Humboldt county and any active members can come up here and get work. We aim to develop an army of camp delegates and place at strategic points. We can also use as agitators some active Finlanders, Russians, Scandinavians, Austrians and Italians.

Don't be afraid to come this way. Drop a line to our secretary, Ben Wright, Box 533, Eureka, Cal., or call in at our hall on 80 E. Street.

Press Committee, L. U. 431

JOBS FOR LUMBER WORKERS.

Sacramento, Cal.—The West Side Lumber Co. expects to cut 60,000,000 feet of lumber this summer. Mill capacity is 250,000 feet, 24 hours grind. Mill and woods are near Tuolumne. Tuolumne County, Cal. Mills which will be running full blast in the Sierra Mountains by May 1 are: Weed Lumber Co., McCloud; Diamond Match; Red River; Feather River; Blair's; Quincy; Spanish Ranch; Loyalton. Hoberts Verdi; West Side; Yosemite; Sugar Pine; Sanger and Standard Lumber Co. Besides these, there are lumber companies in the Coos Bay and Eureka district in which men can work. All these companies are anxious for men as the price of lumber is going way up.

Get on the job and send in for credentials to the nearest local and help build up a Lumber Workers' Industrial Union. Don't say, "It can't be done," or leave it to George. Get in and do your share.

DENVER DOMESTIC WORKERS MAKE APPEAL.

To Fellow Workers everywhere:

The new Domestic Workers Industrial Union of Denver, Colo., is growing rapidly and the outlook for a fighting organization of several thousand members is good, but funds for securing a home for the girls when out of employment are badly needed and at once.

Owing to the conditions peculiar to this industry it is necessary for the workers to line up the places of employment by tactics on the job. When one is discharged for such tactics another is sent on to take her place, thus wearing down the resistance of the employer. The home is badly needed for the girls thrown out in this way as a refuge until they can be placed on another job, there to repeat the good work.

All members and locals are earnestly urged to send what financial assistance they can. We are in this fight to win, and with a little help at this critical time we can soon be in a position to help others.

(Seal) JANE STREET,
404 Charles Bldg.,
Denver, Colo.

MINNEAPOLIS NOTES.

Many small strikes have taken place lately north of here, and the employers have been forced to raise wages all along the line.

At Duluth, Minn., a Longshoremen's Union is under way, and hundreds of members are expected in a short time.

A few little strikes made the Mesabe Northern out of Duluth raise the pay to $2.50 a day for extra gangs.

Will Robert Feehan write to W. T. Nef, giving the age and description of J. M. Cree who was killed at Kankakee, Ill., last February? Do this at once.

BUMPS AND BOOSTS.

Kansas City, Mo.—The black-faced headlines of the **Worker** seemed to be recognized at once on the street corners here and the paper was welcomed as a needed addition to the forces of rebellion.

* * *

Fellow Worker G. A. Frick, Cleveland, Ohio, says the first issue of the **Worker** was a dinghummer, while fellow worker, Frank Watson, A. W. O., delegate 287, takes an opposite view. Frank says it was a humdinger.

* * *

Covington Hall says the **Industrial Worker** was fine, but some articles are too long. The point is well taken. Only in exceptional cases should articles be of more than one column in length. Shorter ones are better. Writers should govern themselves in accordance with our limited space.

SEATTLE REBELS TO CELEBRATE MAY DAY.

On April 30th, the rebels as a whole, consisting of the I. W. W., Socialists, Neo-Malthusian League, Young Peoples' Literary League, I. L. A., United Dock Workers, and various A. F. of L. local unions, will celebrate the International Labor Day, by holding a big mass meeting in the afternoon at the Dreamland Rink. Speakers representing the I. W. W., United Dock Workers and Neo-Malthusian League will do the talking. There will be piano playing by well-known musicians. Singing and other musical turns will help take up the afternoon meeting.

In the evening there will be a dance consisting of the latest steps, such as the Sabcat Glide, The Bosses One Step, The Workers, Hesitation, the Direct-Action Waltz and various others.

The admission will be free in the afternoon. The evening price will be fifty cents and ladies free.

COBWEB CLEANERS.

By J. A. McDONALD.

Cobwebs, vacuums and attic junk keep the workers off the road to power and freedom —organization.

* * *

What capitalism has made of some workers is enough to doom and damn it.

* * *

The I. W. W. does not try to force the workers to think its way. It merely wants them to quit **second-hand thoughts.** If they start thinking, thought, always following the lines of material interest, will force them to think our way.

* * *

"What would the workers do if the capitalists did not hire them and give them money?" asks William Shears.

"What would the capitalists do if the workers refused to dig the ore and make the money for them?" replies Wobbly Wise.

A GREAT YEAR COMING.

Chancellor MacKenna, in submitting his budget to the British Parliament, expresses the belief that the war in Europe will last another year. Whether this calculation is made in accordance with the necessities of the imperialistic plans of the British capitalist class, looking to the supremacy of British commercialism in fields once occupied by that of Germany, or whether it is dictated by the necessity for more time in which to thoroughly subjugate British unionism, is a thought that need not detain us long. What we should consider is the probable advantage to American labor of another year of European war. One more year will mean another year of increased labor demand, increased wages and increased opportunities for strikes and organization. This has already been the combined result upon American labor of the European war up to date. And this tendency shows signs of increasing instead of diminishing, for labor is now agitated and aroused as it was never agitated and aroused before—thanks to changed conditions.

Under the circumstances, the friends, members and sympathizers of the I. W. W. everywhere should rally to its support and make the coming year one of renewed activity in the furtherance of its organization and the realization of its ideals. Efforts should be made to strengthen whatever membership we may now possess to build up our press, and to strike root in new fields, among men and women never yet reached by our propaganda and teachings. Old ruts should be avoided; new roadways should be built in accordance with the new situation. Especially should efforts be made to get at factory workers and to reach the workers employed by the gigantic trusts all over the land. Here resides the principal strength of capital. This is its greatest development—its Gibraltar. Until industrial unionism is made a fact there, labor will still continue to remain outside of the most important breastworks of capital, as the A. F. of L. is even now. The mining, metal, machinery, steel and other industries should receive I. W. W. attention, as well as agriculture, lumbering and railroad construction. None should be neglected.

The year to come will be a great year for labor. Great in favorable opportunities and conditions. Great in the forward rush of the militants in its ranks. Great in the co-operative efforts of all the I. W. W. forces. And great, let us hope, in I. W. W. results and achievements.

JUSTUS EBERT.

A COMPLETE CURE.

By G. A. FRICK.

All visitors to Los Angeles are familiar with the corner of Second and Los Angeles Streets, with its conglomeration of street speakers and fakers of every stripe. Every subject from Mormonsism to food reform is discussed there and the place is familiarly known as "The Madhouse." In the year 1910 this was one of the few corners where free speech was allowed by police regulations, hence its popularity with those interested in the labor movement. Members of various labor organizations made the corner clearing house where differences might be settled by group argument.

Among the 57 varieties of sky pilots was one "Main Line Mack." His was the direct line to heaven. On it were no side tracks, switches or spurs. Just get aboard his Pullman and Mack would see you safely thru the pearly gates into the arms of Jesus. His religion, as I understood it, was a combination of Budhism, Mohammedanism and Catholicism. To be a 32nd degree Main Liner and get your pass to heaven all that was required was not to use your toilet paper with the same hand you crossed yourself, attend the Catholic Church each morning, denounce the priests in the evening, and contribute liberally to Main Line Mack.

Mack had an abundance of ready Irish wit which he worked overtime, but still the crowd would flock to hear about the One Big Union as soon as our speaker appeared. Mack's venom avainst the I. W. W. increased, but he said nothing for a long time. Finally one evening he could stand it no longer, and leaving the sinners to sin on alone, he started a campaign of abuse against the "I. W. W. bums" as he called us.

Much of the agitation at that time was being carried on by three brothers whose given names were Oscar, Walter and William, so Mack called us the O. W. W. instead of the I. W. W. and attempted to show that the efforts of these three tireless workers was the whole local activity of our organization. This style of abuse continued for a month without abatement, when one night Mack did not show up. The second and the third night passed without his appearance. On the fourth night he was at the old corner with a game leg, black eye and a few minor bumps. Mounting the box he said, "Gentlemen, I advise all workingmen to join the I. W. W. They are good boys in that lodge. I like every one of them, God bless them!" He never again mentioned the O. W. W. or the I. W. W. in any of his rantings. No one has ever learned the reason, either.

WOULD QUALIFY.

Possible Employer—Hm! so you want a job, eh? Do you ever tell lies?

Applicant—No, sir, but I kin learn.—Ex.

River Drivers of the West.

A peavie, pike pole, card and wooden shoes, will get the bosses' 'goat,' you can not lose.

Does the I. W. W. believe in dividing up? You bet, Jack, we believe in dividing up the work with the boss.

LATIN MAY DAY PAPER.

Latin branch No. 2, of Local 173, S[an] Francisco, Cal., will issue a May Day pa[per] in French and Italian, consisting of six pag[es] of militant propaganda material from t[he] best known labor writers. The paper sho[uld] be of special interest to the lumberjacks a[nd] A. W. O. members. Bundle orders will [be] filled at 2 cents a copy.

The branch also has an assortment of t[he] best literature on industrial unionism. Fre[sh] from the press is a pamphlet by Wm. [D.] Haywood, "Industrial Unionism," translate[d] into Italian by Carlo Tresca. Single copi[es] are 15 cents, 10 copies $1.00, 25 copies $2.2[5].

Send in your orders for the paper [or] pamphlets to A. Ranisio, Sec. Latin Branc[h] I. W. W., 563-A Filbert St., San Francisc[o], Cal.

It is predicted that at the end of this wa[r] Europe will be in a state of anarchy. Tha[t] will be quite an improvement over presen[t] conditions.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

We of the I. W. W. are not so terribl[y] scared of bullets but we really lack the courage to face the army slum, beans and embalmed beef!

Los Angeles, Cal.—Large crowds are attending the meetings at Blanchard Hal[l] where industrial unionism is being expounde[d] by competent speakers. Keen interest an[d] good literature sales marked the meeting recently held in the interest of movie workers. Work in the harvest fields and constructio[n] camps will soon be in full blast, giving excellent opportunities to add to the strengt[h] of the I. W. W.

* * *

Stolen cards. Membership card of Joh[n] Dowling, No. 174, Oakland, stolen in Sa[n] Francisco. Card of Jack Kellog stolen i[n] Modesto. Take up and forward to C. L. Lambert, 1108 Second St., Sacramento, Cal.

* * *

Card stolen, No. 200,241, paid until June 1, Henry Nofez, Local 65, Bisbee, Ariz. Notify secretary if found. Box 1605.

"The I. W. W. is all right; I will join when they get stronger," is the last refuge of a coward. The man who is good at excuses is generally good for, or at, nothing else.

Direct Action means to get a Little Red Sub Book and hustle subs for the Industrial Worker instead of waiting for George to do it.

REBELLION.

Have you read Covington Hall's magazine Rebellion? If not, you have missed something worth your time and money. $1.00 a year; 50c for six months. Or we will send you THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER for one year, Rebellion for one year, and a book of Hall's poems, "Songs of Love and Rebellion," for two ($2) dollars. Or THE WORKER and Rebellion, both, for six months and a book of the Songs for $1.00. All three worth reading all the time.

The I. W. W. Press

INDUSTRIAL WORKER.
Published Weekly by the Western Locals of the Industrial Workers of the World. Box 1857, Seattle, Wash.

SOLIDARITY
English. Weekly, $1.00 per year. Published by the I. W. W. Publishing Bureau, 112 Hamilton Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

"A BERMUNKAS"
(The Wage Worker)
Hungarian. Semi-Monthly, $1.00 per year. 350 East 81st St., New York. N. Y.

"DARBININKU BALSAS"
(The Voice of The Workers)
Lithuanian. Weekly, $1.50 per year, 869 Hollins St., Baltimore, Md.

"HET LICHT"
(The Light)
Flemish. Monthly, 50 cents per year. Franco-Belgian Hall, 9 Mason St., Lawrence, Mass.

"IL PROLETARIO"
(The Proletariat)
Italian. Weekly, $1.00 per year. Gen. Del. Hanover Sta., Boston, Mass.

"EL REBELDE"
(The Rebel)
Spanish. Bi-Weekly, 50c a year. Bundle rate 2 cents per copy. Address all communications and remittances to Administrator, El Rebelde, Box 1279, Los Angeles, California.

"RABOCHAYA RECH"
(The Voice of Labor)
Russian. Weekly, 50 cents a year. Bundle rates 1 cent per copy outside Chicago. Address: 1146 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

"A LUZ"
(Light)
Portuguese. Semi-Monthly. Subscription 50 cents a year. Bundles of 50 at 1 cent per copy. Address: 699 South First St., New Bedford, Mass.

"ALLARM"
(Alarm)
Swedish Norwegian-Danish. $1.00 a year. 232 Cedar Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

"SOLIDARNOSC"
(Solidarity)
Polish. Semi-Monthly, $1.00 a year. 307-164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

AUSTRALIAN ADMINISTRATION
"Direct Action" (English), Weekly. $1.50 per year. 330 Castlereagh Street, Syd[ney] [illegible] W. Australia.

THE MORMON CHURCH AND THE FIGHT AGAINST IT

A CONTRAST IN METHODS OF PROTEST

On the highest pinnacle of the Temple in Salt Lake City stands the bronze figure of the Mormon angel, Maroni. With a clarion raised to his lips, he faces toward the East, as if for ever watching in readiness to sound an alarm at the approach of possible foes of the Church.

If he were suddenly endowed with the power to see, he might sometimes catch a glimpse of distant Soldiers' Summit, so called as the temporary camping ground of the punitive expedition sent by the Federal Government after the massacre of Mountain Meadow, to remind the Mormon Church that the murder of transients through its territory was a deed likely to breed trouble for that institution.

"Other times, other manners," however. The Mormon Church of today is at peace with the powers that be, and, itself an essential bulwark of capitalism, it has nothing more serious to fear than mild presidential protests, in case it feels inclined to maltreat or even to slaughter its slaves.

While toward the transient of today—the migratory worker who has taken the place of the emigrant of the days of Mountain Meadow, its policy, though subtly disguised, is still none the less murder. And the place of the Destroying Angels of Brigham Young is taken by its sheriffs and deputies, its gun-packing thugs and whiskey-sodden devotees.

Craft Unions Issue Paper Protests.

Is there then no power in the United States that can give it a sharp reminder that such conduct does not pay? Are there no means at all by which it can be made to realize that its policy of murder as a fine art, under legal or other guises, may perchance entail for it disagreeable consequences? What about the A. F. of L., the "great A. F. of L.," with its three million of dues-paying members? Did not the A. F. of L. in convention assembled endorse a strong resolution to Governor Spry and the Utah Board of Pardons on behalf of Joe Hill? Did not Sammy Gompers, the pope of the labor movement, express himself very strongly on the subject, even in Salt Lake City, the heart of the Mormon stronghold?

But Sammy Gompers is an astute politician, who knows exactly how to play to the gallery. He knew that he could suffer no loss of prestige as president of the A. F. of L. by meeting a rebuff along with and over the same issue as the president of the U. S. A.; for to be on the same side as the latter is always high finesse for a "practical" labor politician like Sammy, Jesuit general and master of craft.

Also in Utah the State Federation of Labor contains some might-be real rebels, were it not that connection with the milk-loving Socialist Party tones down a vivid red to a more modest pink. And when it comes to all colors but red, real red, Sammy is a perfect chameleon.

But what does the A. F. of L. as a whole do for those of its own members whose militancy in labor's battles has left them as prisoners of war in the hands of the master class, the men who have dared to break the rules and regulations imposed by the masters? Why, it protests, just protests—that's all.

True, its local bodies contribute liberally to the defense of labor cases, but invariably that is only when the sentiment of the rank and file has been so aroused that the fakers are powerless to stem the tide, and yield with the best grace they may. Yet the Secretary of the State Federation in California says that the A. F. of L. never lays down.

A. F. of L. on its Knees.

But for that matter the A. F. of L. has never yet learned to stand up. Furthermore, it will never be allowed to get up, so long as the Gompers and the Scharrenbergs are able to keep it on its knees. For upon their ability to do this and thus to hinder it from aught more effective than a protest, depends their own share of political preferment, and the patronage of the National Civic Federation.

Thirty of their more militant officials are in the Federal prison at Leavenworth; others art dotted all over the various state penitentiaries; others of its fighters are either on trial, or under the shadow of suspended indictments that the virulent animosity of powerful master class organizations is ready and anxious to foreclose.

Yet the three-million-strong A. F. of L. that never lays down, just protests and lets it go at that. For the A. F. of L. believes in the shibboleths of legality and constitutionalism as interpreted by its masters' hirelings of the law. It upholds the sanctity of contracts, and it loves its masters' property even as its oft-expressed belief in the identity of interests of capital and labor shows that, like a faithful dog, it really loves its master, although it whines and half-heartedly tries to bite at his beatings.

Toward its own militants in the cause of labor, the A. F. of L. stands today in exactly the same position as the scab does to its own union men; always ready to reap the advantage of any benefits the militants may win, always ready to throw them to the dogs, with only too often a "serves them right" for their pains.

From an organization that has not the courage to stand up and fight for its own members, the Mormon Church knew the exact value of a protest on behalf of Joe Hill; and the Salt Lake antics of the astute Sammy ranged alongside President Wilson's plea as a subject for scorn to Messrs. Smoot and Smith and Spry.

No; the "great A. F. of L." is not qualified to teach the Mormon Church the inadvisability of murdering workingmen; nor will it ever be able to fight the battles of the American proletariat until it learns to fight for its own members with something more effective than protests—something more potent even than financial levies upon its membership.

I. W. W. Can Exact Reparation.

When it comes to exacting reparation from the Mormon Church with the same ruthlessness as that religious institution religiously manifests in the exploitation and subjection of its slaves, then the only organization capable of doing so, is one that is not bound in any way by the notions inculcated by the master class for the protection of itself, its property and its profits. And in the case of the assassination of an active member of the I. W. W., nor organization is better qualified to call the murderers to account by whatever means are expedient than the I. W. W. itself.

For it is by no means burdened by foolish respect for shibboleths,—of the master-class at all events.

Now to such organization, that does not confine its militancy to the mere mouthing of magic phrases, there is a certain sardonic humor in the ability to turn upon the master-class the pet theories of that class itself. And one of the beliefs that has the unquestioning support of that class, is the opinion that "Punishment is valuable as a deterrent."

The reversa of the usual procedure by the spectacle of a proletarian organization trying ou the theory on a capitalist institution like the Mormon Church would provide an interesting experiment in working-class methods of fighting, and would undoubtedly tend to prove—even to Messrs. Smoot and Smith and Spry, that the murder,—(legal or oherwise), of members of the working-class in general, and the migratory workers in particular and the I. W. W. in special, entais the very costly resentment of the latter organization. Nor are threats agains individual any use at all.

For the Mormon Church and its leaders would shed far more bitter tears of anguish over the draining, nickel by nickel, of any portion of its precious profits, than the oozing away, drop by drop, of the very life's blood of every last one of its jacks-in-office and retainers, high or low. And a lesson to be of any value would have to be sharp and practical, and scientifically administered.

Selecting a Method of Action.

How can it best be done? By the education and organization of the slaves of the Mormon Church? Excellent though these means may be, again it is to be remembered that education is a slow process, depending and following at a tardy pace on the development of machine technology quite as much as upon even the most zealous propaganda, that is sometimes more enthusiastic than well-informed. Further, the education that is received from sporadic outbursts in the shape of spontaneous strikes based on direst hunger, however valuable, is painful and costly to the workers themselves; and if these were the only weapons in Labor's armory, then indeed it would be "a long way to Tipperary," as far as revolutionary progress is concerned. At the same time, let it be well understood that education in the form of publicity is no mean weapon in itself.

And the very fact that the I. W. W. has refused to waste its time on the purely religious beliefs of the Mormon Church, but has relentlessly exposed the industrial exploiting character of this Hyena of the Wasatch, not only has been successful in stirring the ripples of thought in many a servile brain, but also has been no small factor in drawing down the ferocious hatred of that loathsome beast that hates to be hunted into the open light of day.

A publicity that is so widespread that it reaches even into the European recruiting grounds of the Mormon Church, would afford no little hindrance to the search of its missionaries for the two-legged brood-mares of its working-mules.

It goes without saying, too, that organization is always valuable. And whatever the difficulties in the way of spies and agents-provocateurs and blacklists, it is work that can never be neglected.

And the I. W. W. is the first organization on this Continent to show to the great slave horde, the necessity, as well as sometimes the greater expediency of organizing and striking as fiercely on the job as off it.

And in dealing with an utterly unscrupulous institution like the Mormon Church, the only methods that are right are those that will "get the goods," the only methods that are wrong are those that fail to inflict damage where that Church is tenderest—to wit, in its pocket-book.

The Doctrine of Assessment.

The Mormon Church mocks openly by its agents at all legal and constitutional "rights"; and the words "humanity" and "justice" and "decency" play no part in its vocabulary when it is dealing with its slaves.

Today, just as in the days of Brigham Young, the only argument that it can appreciate, must be drastic and direct.

So therefore as it is nominally a religious institution, and as such, believes no doubt in "doctrines," perhaps it would be as well if it were given a little organized education in a new one, which might well be called tht "Doctrine of Assessment," differing from the metaphysical doctrines of all known churches, in that it is best interpreted by rigorous and practical application. It can be stated very simply as follows, in the form of an account rendered and now due for payment:

The Mormon Church, Rocky Mountain States, to the I. W. W., Dr.:

One I. W. W. member shot in cold blood in Utah Penitentiary	$10,000,000.00
One I. W. W. member shot in cold blood in streets of Salt Lake City,	10,000,000.00
Sundry I. W. W. members, clubbed, jailed, and hounded by its agents	5,000,000.00
Total due	$25,000,000.00

N. B.—As this account is now overdue, it will be collected by the general membership of the I. W. W. in such ways as are fit and convenient.

* * *

Now twenty-five million dollars is a very considerable assessment, but the Mormon Church is a corporation that has far-reaching interests.

For again be it remembered, that from Southern Alberta to the Mexican boundary, wherever there is irrigation or beet-sugar raising along the Rocky Mountain States, careful inquiry will reveal in divers and unexpected places, colonies of its devotees or dependents, rendering tribute and sustenance to its coffers in the form of tithes or rent.

Workers Ueber Alles.

Nor would it be at all amiss to mention in the presence of resolute partisans of the Fatherland that the Mormon Church is supplying Utah copper to the Allies. And as from its various plants, profit can only accrue by the presence of numerous slaves, all its spies and gunmen cannot keep out the determined rebel whose face is unknown, and who knows how to keep his mouth shut and his sabot-clad feet busy.

And for the construction worker in the West, it is well to remember that wherever he comes across the camps of the Utah Construction Company and its subsidiaries, he will probably find the same old order—ragged tents, lousy bunks, rotten grub, insolent superintendents, driving foremen, low wages, long hours. It is not worth while to waste further time arguing with that outfit. Let the wise rebel simply shake off the dust from his wooden shoes upon that scurvy limb of the Mormon Hyena, remembering particularly to call down a special prayer upon the "robbersary shack," where the hard-earned nickels of the over-worked shovel-stiff are filched again from him by a three-price system for overalls and snuff.

In a thousand and one different ways and places the Mormon Church can be taught that its murderous doctrine of assassination will meet with the sure and certain application of the doctrine of assessment, and that the time is now come when it must be made perfectly clear, both to that and all similar capitalist institutions that the jailing and murdering of fighting members of the working class, will not forever meet with nothing but feeble protest and that the cold-blooded slaughter in its streets of unarmed men by hireling ruffians acquitted by its servile courts will inevitably entail upon it—not indeed foolish uprisings in its streets that, in its bestial ferocity, it would be only too glad to have an excuse to suppress by the agency of its fiendish thugs and fanatical bloodthirsty adherents, but a remorseless and unremitting and varied series of punctures of its industrial and economic arteries, along which flows the vital stream of profits more dear to its kind than the lives of the whole swarm of human slaves.

I. W. W. Will Assess Assassins.

If it did not exact reparation for the wrong done to its own members, the I. W. W. would belie its own proud motto, "An injury to one is an injury to all"; and as a revolutionary organization it would be as useless as the A. F. of L. But it is neither useless, nor is it going out of business; nor can the Mormon Church, nor the whole master class, with all their dirty tools and hirelings, brutal sluggers and swinish spies, put it out.

And it may well be that the bronze angel Maroni, endowed for the time being in imagination with sight and memory, shall from his lofty pinnacle sound in the ears of Messrs. Smoot and Smith and Spry—that stinking trinity of industrial-cum-religious-cum-political assassins—the warning clarion note that once again in the neighborhood of Soldiers' Summit was first manifested the direct activity of an organization that is not afraid to take up the cause of the transients of today, and is determined that the damnable muderers of the Mormon Church and the cowardly crimes of its agents, shall be as expensive and dangerous to its peace of mind, and even more certain in the exaction of reparation than the bygone expedition sent to interview Brigham Young for the unforgotten massacre of the transients of yesterday, the emigrants of Mountain Meadow.

"Massacre" is the middle name of the Mormon Church, and it needs a stern purging.

F. H. ESMOND.

A YEAR OF OPPORTUNITY

By JAMES ROHN.

Due to the war in Europe a scarcity of labor is expected to exist in the middle west this summer and autumn. Should the workers take advantage of the boss in the hour of need that must surely come, wages would behave in a manner calculated to make the best aeronaut envious. This is a horrible possibility from a Chamber of Commerce viewpoint so the I. W. W. will see to it that the stiff does not take more than the boss has.

Iowa has more contract work this year than at any time in its previous history. The demand for men in the Great Lakes region is also far above normal. More than the usual amount of contract work will be done thru Kansas and Missouri while the oil fields of Oklahoma have absorbed more labor than last year.

Wages in and around Kansas City for unskilled work have risen from 17½ cents to 20 and 25 cents per hour. These figures will advance as soon as farm work opens. In Kansas the two-bit scale is more universal than in Missouri. In Iowa the two-bit level has been reached and in some instances passed.

In Oklahoma William Shears will break a precedent this year when he starts the harvest with a $3 wage. How many more precedents of this kind he will break before the grain is in depends entirely upon the men who make the harvest.

Everything considered this is the year of years for the Wobbly movement. The opportunity to establish the organization as the dominant force and influence in the lives of the unskilled workers is presented to us thru the conflict of the old and new in Europe. Capitalism is evolving from a national to an international basis. As this development becomes so pronounced so also must the development of the organizations of the proletariat. The A. W. O. can be relied upon to fulfill its mission in the central west, encouraged by the fact that our fellow workers on the Pacific Coast are bending every energy, in unison with the fellow worker thruout the country, to forever establish the ONE BIG UNION.

INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS COMMISSION REPORT

ANALYSED BY JAMES P. THOMPSON

It is so very easy to blame people for their actions without even considering why they act as they do.

The importance of dealing with causes is emphasized in the following from the report:

"As a final statement of the far-reaching effects of the economic conditions of American wage earners, it seems proper to quote the following statement of the Chicago Commission on Crime, which after thorough investigation has reported during the past year:

"'The pressure of economic conditions has an enormous influence in producing certain types of crime. Unsanitary housing and working conditions, unemployment, wages inadequate to maintain a human standard of living, inevitably produce the crushed or distorted bodies and minds from which the army of crime is recruited. The crime problem is not merely a question of police and courts, it leads to the broader problems of public sanitation, education, home care, a living wage, and industrial democracy.'"

Of course they do not refer here to the great criminals. Murderers who teach Sunday school one day and burn people with standard oil the next, for instance. The fact remains, however, that bad conditions "inevitably produce crushed or distorted bodies and minds."

Plants that grow in poor soil and in the shade will be weak and frail and perhaps go down when the strong winds come. Surely no one should blame them for that. They did the best they could under the circumstances. Plants to be healthy and strong must have fertile soil and sunshine.

So with human beings. Bad conditions "inevitably produce people with crushed or distorted bodies and minds." Well, if you don't like it don't blame them. Don't talk of damning their souls to hell. Damn the conditions that produced them! Damn those who knowingly support such a system!

In order to have a healthy, happy, normal, free people, conditions must be changed. The capitalist system with its class ownership of industries and its wage slavery must be done away with and a co-operative system established in its place.

Existing Relations Between Employers and Employees.

The report points out that:

"The typical form of industrial organization is the corporation: In transportation approximately 100 per cent of the wage earners are employed by corporations; in mining, 90 per cent; and in manufacturing, 75 per cent. Moreover, it is under this form that the great problems of industrial relations have developed."

It should be plain to all that a union of wage workers should at least be broad enough to embrace all who work for the same corporation. The out-of-date character of craft unionism is becoming more glaring every day.

Many people think that boards of directors are composed of superior beings and that the industries could not be operated without their alleged brains to direct us. The following should be enough to open the eyes of such people;

"Boards of directors in theory are responsible for and would naturally be expected to maintain supervision over every phase of the corporation's management, but, as a matter of fact, we know that such supervision is maintained only over the financial phase of the business, controlling the acquisition of money to operate the business and distributing the profits. Actual direction generally exists only through the removal of executive officials who fail to deliver the expected profits, and through the appointment of their successors.

"Upon the testimony of financiers representing, as directors, hundreds of corporations, the typical director of large corporations is not only totally ignorant of the actual operations of such corporations, whose properties he seldom, if ever, visits, but feels and exercises no responsibility for anything beyond the financial condition and the selection of executive officials. Upon their own statements, these directors know nothing and care nothing about the quality of the product, the condition and treatment of the workers from whose labor they derive their income, nor the general management of the business."

CONCERTED ACTION NEEDED

By GEORGE SPEED.

At the Kansas City Conference the A. W. O. was launched. The success that followed, exceeded our expectations. Credit is due to the fellow workers on the job.

But how about the Pacific Coast? Are we to ever remain in the propaganda stage? Is not the time ripe for job action?

Present indications point to a revival in the lumber industry. Lumber is a basic industry, holding as important a position here as mining in the Rocky Mountain states. There is no known reason why we should not build up a more powerful organization here than the western Federation of Miners was in the metal mining region. Strong and concerted action should be used at once to line up loggers and millmen and organize the lumber industry.

To organize the lumber industry means to gain vantage ground and to place us on a firm foundation. It will establish our right as an industrial organization and will act as a powerful factor in bringing the sailors and longshoremen together in the One Big Union.

The key to the activity and life of the entire coast is with the lumber, transportation and agriculture industries. Once these workers are organized they will be in a strong position to determine the policy of labor in the cities and to force the hide-bound conservative organizations to recognize that semi-skilled or so-called unskilled labor is at the base of all industry and intends to have its voice heard.

The I. W. W. is the only organization capable of bringing unity of action and order out of conflicting interests engendered by the craft form of organization. Get busy on the job for the One Big Union.

WARNING TO LUMBER WORKERS.

We wish to warn members against letters sent out by a former member of the I. W. W. asking for funds to help organize the lumber industry. Such letters to members and former members are without the sanction of the I. W. W. Pay no attention to letters without an I. W. W. seal. This is an official notice from the Seattle locals.

If you do not like your job, don't quit. Join the I. W. W., get the others to join and change the job instead of changing jobs.

BENEFACTOR.

Judge—Prisoner at the bar, have you anything to say for yourself?

Prisoner—Yes, yeronner, I admits I'm a vag and a thief, but yer oughter be thankful that I'm here and let me off easy.

Judge—How do you make that out?

Prisoner—Well, suppose we blokes went on strike and turned honest, what would you and yer kind do fer a livin'?

Judge (severely)—Um—five years' penal servitude.—Ex.

A. W. O. MEETING.

The next meeting of the A. W. O. is set for 10 A. M. on May 15 at the Academy of Music Hall, Kansas City, Mo. It will last about three days. Gurley Flynn will lecture in the same hall during the evenings from May 14 to 17. Delegates are requested to notify all the members of the A. W. O. of the time and meeting place. Hundreds of members from various points are expected at this meeting. They will take in the harvest which will start in Kansas about a week after the meeting closes.